


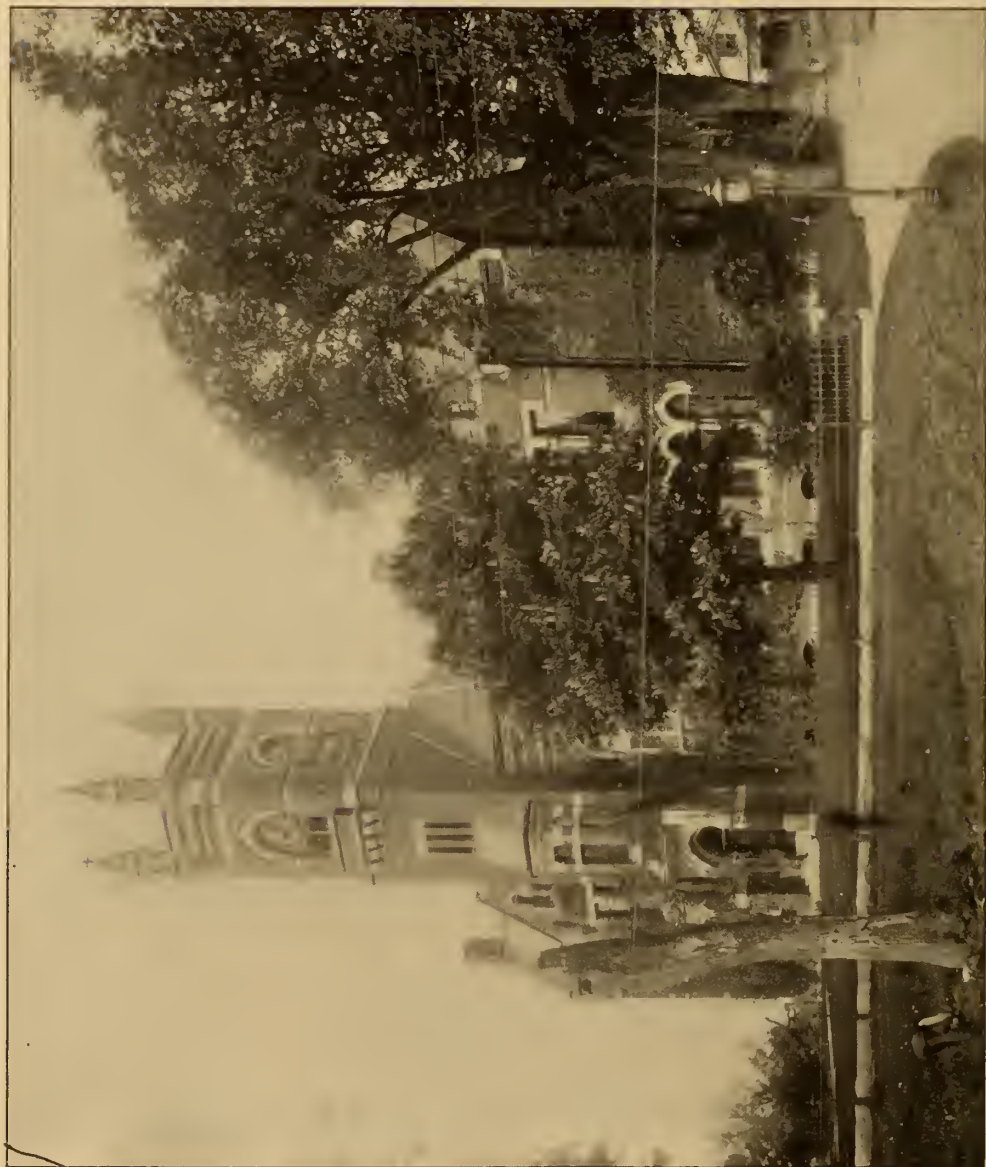
SMITH

97



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.....CLASS BOOK.....

Smith College '97

COMMITTEE—

Helen Woodard Atwater
Albertine Whitney Flershem
Laura Josephine Galacar
Elizabeth Tiffany Mills
Susan Sayre Titsworth

Dedication

To the Class of Ninety-Seven,
That's the best class under heaven,
In remembrance of our comradeship that ends and yet lives on ;
To the people we have ground
When occasion has been found,
In jolly recollection of the names that they have won ;
To those who, long years after,
Turn these leaves with sighs and laughter,—
To them we dedicate this book, our classmates all and one.

The Class

“ Here’s to Ninety-Seven,
She’s the finest under heaven.”

THE BRYANT PRESS
FLORENCE
MASS.

JULIE ISABEL ARNOLD

Long, slim fingers twisting,
Julie sits insisting
“ I'm as calm as calm can be.”

Little mice a-squeaking,
From the room she's leaping,
But still she's calm as calm can be!



HELEN WOODARD ATWATER is only the adopted daughter of Wesleyan University, and therefore inherits none of its characteristics. The “ first flush of her babyhood ” colored the European world, and shone upon royalty itself. Smith, having administered in the brief space of three years, all the higher education at its command, now sends her on her way rejoicing.



BELLE GERTRUDE BALDWIN has survived a remarkable career of committee-work in college. Through long experience in various positions, she has become well versed in the gentle art of dunning. A most jovial and “ good-hearted ” girl, the drama of her college life, like Senior Dramatics, might appropriately end with faint laughter — and not so very faint, either.





RACHEL BALDWIN came from the town of Burlington, Iowa, and was known Freshman year as "Apple." She appeared "on the stage" as Nathaniel N. W. Winkle, making a great hit, and winning for herself a reputation for meekness in the minds of all but those who knew her.



LOIS BARNARD deserves great credit for the successful detective work she has done in discovering obscure facts about the inhabitants of the Lawrence House, without which some of these biographies would lack the scientific accuracy which at present distinguishes them.



ANNE IDE BARROWS is of Providence, Rhode Island, a state she has often been called upon to defend; having been President of Biological, of '97, and of the Council, she has well fitted herself to be President of some college or university, which she plans as her career after leaving Smith.

MARY ELEANOR BARROWS.—Ninety-Seven is proud to claim Mary Eleanor Barrows after a year's study at Göttingen, which she left to tread the universe with Emerson and Mr. Lee. Now she possesses boundless enthusiasm, and we predict that she, the daughter of her father, will girdle the globe with the Smith College spirit.



MARY ELEANOR BISSELL was descended from the Huguenots, and her more immediate ancestors were Revolutionary soldiers. Her career at Smith has been worthy of a Daughter of the Revolution, both in her excellent scholarship and in the stand she has always made for liberty of thought and speech.



LILLIAS STONE BLAIKIE, one of the numerous "Englewood girls," is among our best athletes. Not only has she helped us win many a hard-fought battle in basket-ball, by her famous "bat," but she holds for Ninety-Seven the championship in tennis.





ABBIE FLORENCE BLAIR.—*A Romance in Pink*, a new book giving a sketch of Miss Blair's three year course. Breaks and sprains supply the tragic elements of the plot, which moves on to a climax of joy through a maze of dances, each of which is the occasion of "the best time of her life."



EDITH BLAKE, our light-weight in athletics, claims to be of a pure Welsh family of Newark, New Jersey. She is very fond of argument and shows remarkable interest in experimental psychology. She is otherwise distinguished on account of her brother, a popular member of the foot ball team of Princeton.



LUCY EDITH BLAKE began to torment (and is still at it) at Wareham, the famous clam-resort (hence her "digging" propensities, which have won her the name of Encyclopedia Britannica). One would imagine her a typical "grind," had she never seen her dance and heard her very original valentines and themes.

BERTHA BOGUE, sometimes known as B. Boge (g soft) hails from Chicago. In this case, it is a unique distinction, as her father is not engaged in the pork-packing business. She is distinguished as having changed her residence each year of her course, and her record in cutting recitations deserves, at least, "honorable mention."



MAY MORRILL BOLSTER, a daughter of the Hub, is familiarly known as "Baby Bolster." Although coming from a family of lawyers, she has taken to paths of science, and haunts the Zoölogy lab. from morn till eve. As a cuisinière she is unsurpassed, and the memory of her P. F. will long make our mouths water.



HELEN BOSS, familiarly known as "De Boss of de Sixt—Dickinson." Dispenser of hospitality and of five pound boxes of Huyler's. A tuneful performer on the banjo as well as on Freshman hearts. Pet abominations, worms, spiders and psychology.





CORNELIA BRADFORD is the daughter of a well-known clergyman, and when we forget the dignity of her position, we call her Nell. She is distinguished by her small, trim figure, which always fits its clothes better than most. Athletics are her speciality, and she is good company when fairly started on an adventure, though harder to move than her size would warrant.



ANNA HEMPSTEAD BRANCH

What's Nan made of, made of?
Dream and rhyme and things that chime,
Dare-devil plans for willing hands,
Castles in Spain with merry refrain—
That's what Nan's made of, made of.



GRACE EDITH BRECKENRIDGE came to us from Toledo, Ohio; she is not related to Breckinridge of Kentucky. Although entering as a Literary, she has ended by devoting almost half of her Senior work to Science, and has honorably filled the office of Vice-President of the Biological Society.

GRACE LEONARD BROOKS of Roxbury has attained fame this year principally on account of the "Ninety-Seven neck." To mention a few of her accomplishments, she has brought the art of making breaks to a fine point, together with her dancing. In this latter she is certainly our *première danseuse*, and well deserves her name.



GRACE ETHELWYN BROWNE is small only in stature. The demands on her varied abilities consume so much time that she is perpetually flying in the rear of her engagements, occasionally with a bandage round her head to prevent apoplexy. She upholds the musical honor of the College, and her voice and her efforts lead the Glee Club to victory three times a year.



HELEN BROWN is a loyal citizen of Hartford, Connecticut. Though she still has one undeveloped talent, two have been brought into prominence during her college course. By means of her paint-brush she has supplied admiring friends with artistic gifts, and with her guitar she has graced the Banjo Club throughout Senior year.





RUTH GRAY BROWN, whose laugh is the joy of the Hubbard House, lives in Columbus, Ohio. She has climbed to distinction in many quarters, and her dramatic ability, whether in the cast or on the committee, will not soon be forgotten; but her chief employment is in writing—and receiving—letters.



FLORENCE FANNIE BUSHEE is a dutiful granddaughter to a grandfather residing at Amherst, and pays the town frequent visits. The same happy spirit which makes each festivity "the best time she ever had since she came to college," is a perpetual source of comfort and joy to her friends.



MARY ELMER BUSHEE has an unfailing fund of politeness. Untimely demands for Graphophone concerts fail to exhaust it, and even fourteen-hour callers are urged not to hurry. Food for her intellectual life is supplied daily by the *Brown Herald* and James' *Psychology*.

ANNA GEORGINE CARHART came to us from a Brooklyn Preparatory School. Let this be a warning to all those thinking of going to Brooklyn schools. It cultivates too great a love of psalm-tunes, which takes a girl's mind off her work. In spite of this frivolous tendency, Miss Carhart has made a good record, and the Brooklyn school deserves to join Ninety-Seven in being proud of her.



- ANNA DELIA CASLER is so good and so sensible as to afford the deepest satisfaction to her friends. She can spy a folly from afar, and pronounce upon it her word of judgment, "Fudge!" But her sight is keener still in finding opportunity to do a kindness. She loves fun, and her jokes furnish a spice of naughtiness to her character.



DOROTHEA RUTH CAVERNO has gained the reputation during her college career, of being extremely well-informed on all subjects pertaining to, or suggestive of classical literature. In fact, such is her fame, that a certain member of the faculty is wont to refer all classical allusions to her infallible (?) knowledge.





FLORENCE RALSTON CLARKE illustrates the beauties of an inquiring mind. Has occasionally—once in Sophomore and twice in Senior year—been known to wait for an answer to her questions. Chief anxiety, the length of her bicycle skirt.



GENEVIEVE CLOYD speaks Greek and Latin like an original pagan, but fails to see the æsthetic qualities of a June-bug. Cheese and pickles, main diet. Executive ability well known, especially in the line of collecting money. Spreads, a specialty. Pictures hung and rehung on short notice.



MARGARET ELMER COE

There is a young lady named Coe,
Who has all sorts of theories, and so
In words worthy of praise
She sets forth all her ways
To recite on the things we don't know.

This capable damsel stands high
In the knowledge of making things fly—
She knows Cushing straight through,
And it's lovely to view
How she manages Phi Kappa Psi.

JULIA ELIZABETH COLE early made her reputation as a young person of great possibilities—particularly in the line of “breaks” and basket-ball. It was but Sophomore year that she distinguished herself by her apparently very intimate knowledge of Monte Carlo, as well as of Monte Cristo.



ADA LOUISE COMSTOCK, a “divinely tall” daughter of the remote west, was sufficiently imbued with the “hustling” spirit of her native town to enable her to complete her course in three years. Her family has been distinguished in political fields, and only “the accident of birth,” namely that she is a girl, prevented her from taking a seat in a recent Congress.



VIOLA PERCY CONKLIN, from Plainfield, New Jersey, has been a valuable member of Ninety-Seven through her ability to bring us into closer connection with various members of the faculty. She has been specializing in gymnastics throughout her course, stopping suddenly spring term, Senior year. We wonder why?





INA COVELL is the only living representative of the ancient cat-worshippers of Egypt. Though this religion, with its attendant rites and ceremonies, has prevented her studying biology, she has not neglected other branches of learning. We are proud to claim so distinguished a person for Ninety-Seven and the Lawrence House.



MARGARET GRISWOLD COX, the niece of George W. Cable, once mourned that she was born as far north as Kentucky, and she still loves Dixie. Hers is a soul as zealous as it is sweet and true. Her words tumble over each other in their haste to express her thoughts, her eyes shine with earnestness, and her small feet fairly run in the path of duty.



KATHARINE PRIEST CRANE, the distinguished president of the S. C. A. C. W., is marked by the breezy energy of the state which has the honor of being her birthplace. Her genial smile and cheery "Hullo" have brightened this sad world for many a homesick Freshman—and perchance for some others.

HARRIET ISABELLE CUTLER'S preparation for college was effected in a three years' course at the Burnham School. To her dimples and the fact that her initials spell a word,—and a Latin one at that—the superstitious ascribe her good nature and her good luck, though the former is seemingly disproved by the fact that she is now making life miserable for her eighth room-mate.



MARTHA HILL CUTLER.—A peep into one of her college note books would tell us much. Their pages, which never lost the appearance of perfect symmetry, even in the wild grasp for the detail of Horace's metres and of Dr. Gardiner's philosophy, reveal to us a predominant characteristic, that to her, order is Heaven's first law.



IDA DARLING is small, which fact did not prevent her leading the Banjo Club sternly and well for two years. She, like other members of the class, had a sympathetic interest in Amherst, and devoted some time to a comparative study of the social life of the two colleges.





FLORENCE DAY.—The class of Ninety-Six did its finest deed when it passed Florence Day on to us. This young Marcella from the Hoosier State has won a reputation as a fine historian and a stout prop of the Bible and Ethic classes.



ELLEN DODGE.—A Western cyclone arrived in Northampton, bearing in its whirl the energetic Ellen Dodge in time to organize our class. Her executive ability and a certain dashing quality have carried through many of Ninety-Seven's enterprises.



CLARA STERLING DOOLITTLE, being fond of experiments, tried co-education at the Chicago University, her Junior year, but escaped unscathed and learned, to complete her course at her former Alma Mater. To the influence of her middle name, is ascribed her sympathy with the silver party in the recent presidential campaign.

FRANCES HOBBS DRAKE, of North Hampton, N. H., has specialized so much in Astronomy, that she can give you exact altitudes and azimuth of every heavenly body. In Mathematics, too, she is a "grind." Her adventures are numerous, and when she relates them, very interesting.



EDITH DUNTON was famed during her Freshman and Sophomore years for her choice of boarding places. She was a keen observer of human nature, especially among the faculty, and displayed a truly prophetic insight in the matter of preparing lessons. She was eminent in Whately debates, energetic on the *Monthly* board, and deserving of much credit for the number of "mute inglorious Miltons" she discovered in the required themes classes.



GRACE NICHOLS DUSTAN, one of our large Hartford delegation, is distinguished as the girl who never wears a hat, except to church, of course. For all four years she has zealously sung on the Glee Club and is the only member who can point to such an unbroken record.





FLORENCE DUSTIN, known to her intimates of the Washburn House as Candle, hails from Gloucester, Mass. In spite of her small size, she has gallantly kept pace with Ninety-Seven, besides "specializing" a little in Amherst.



GERTRUDE DYAR shows that she comes from Cambridge and literary ancestors by the scribbler's cross on her hand and her verses in the *Monthly*, not to mention her patent lightning process in writing lit. papers. She once was a good Episcopalian, but this year has gone to live on the Rialto with Edith Blake and Mansfield.



EMILIE EMERSON left us Sophomore year, and continued her course at the Northwestern University at Evanston, Ill. But a year there only increased her preference for Smith, and she returned to us Junior year. She came back late Senior year, but her initials may explain the ease with which she has done the required work in the face of these obstacles.

ALICE KATHARINE FALLOWS, who reads destinies from hands and cards and hypnotic spells, has by her prophecies influenced even President Seelye to offer a new theme course. We rejoice that she leaves Smith to enter into journalism that the wide world too may share the truth that she divines.



MABEL IDELL FARRINGTON is a product of the far West and the Burnham School. She has reversed the usual order of things by teething before entering college instead of at the close of her course, which has been the scientific. If she continues to use this method we wonder when she will enter the kindergarten.



KITTIE FISHER, catalogued as Alice Evelyn, comes from Shelburne Falls, Mass. A serious air of learning at first sight hides the gift of humor with which she is wont to entertain her intimate friends,—for

“She can dance and she can sing
She can act anything”—

and you should hear her recite the *Jabberwock!*





ALBERTINE WHITNEY FLERSHEM entered as a scientific student; she is rather the student of "things-in-general." The social life at Smith, the history department and our *brother* colleges have all received a share of her attention. Furthermore, the vaudeville stage finds one of its brightest stars in her.



ETHELWYN FOOTE comes from the shores of the Pacific, or near them, and has occasionally regaled her friends with Chinese candy sent her from California. Late in her college course she became a Zoological fiend. She spent her vacations visiting other college laboratories, and derived much pleasure from assisting Dr. Wilder to chloroform turtles preparatory to dissecting them. She says it is fascinating work—*de gustibus!*



LILIAN ALBERTINA GORDON FORBES, whose name is the marvel of the class, is the daughter of a physician in Chicopee Falls, Mass. She was valedictorian of her class in the Chicopee High School, and in spite of time lost on daily journeys between her home and Northampton, has continued the good work in college.

JENNIE GROENDYKE FOSTER, a fair daughter of the metropolis, with its charms and prejudices, the envied possessor of tall, stunning, violet-sending brothers, a lover of mankind in general and of college-kind in particular, and so a friend to all. Her most sacred and successfully fulfilled duty—kindness to newcomers, be they student or faculty.



MAE RAWSON FULLER hails from Chicago, and has the distinction of being the Class Baby. She also boasts of the only cheval-glass in college. She started out to take an B.L. but womanlike, changed her mind, and is now on the way to win an A.B., through arduous labor in classic lore.



LAURA GALACAR has in her the traits of a good business man. She was part of the management that made the Christmas Sale of Senior year financially so successful, and to her suggestions and efforts we owe the fact that Ninety-Seven has a class-book. She is musical in her tastes, but refuses to tell the name of her favorite composer.





ALICE GATES played basket-ball on the regular team her Freshman and Sophomore years. She was very popular with under-class girls Junior and Senior years, and has the faculty of saying nice things to one so sweetly that one is "almost persuaded" they are true. "She dances well indeed and for that reason or some other equally good, found in Amherst a congenial atmosphere. She was our Portia—'nough said!



AGNES MARION GEMMEL commenced life in Canada, but she soon crossed over into this country. She prepared for college at St. Margaret's School in Buffalo, N. Y. There she captured a prize for never missing a recitation. "Mary-Ann's" favorite hymn is "Yankee Doodle" and in spite of the advice of her friends to adopt music as her profession, she "hopes to use her education to instruct mankind."



LUCIA FESSENDEN GILBERT'S press of literary labors and her original mind have together perfected the art of arriving at all engagements just as the last gun fires. Her low voice and serene ways are united with a zeal which would send her flying one minute to the rescue of the Armenians, the next to that of the Blacks in South Africa.

HARRIET MARGARETTA GOLD, as her name might imply, is undoubtedly worth her weight in gold. Coming from Amherst, as she does, she has an advantage over the majority of us, which she makes the most of, in a devoted pursuit of geology. Her geological map of the campus (scale, one inch to four miles) will surely be a valuable addition to our scientific collections.



CORA M. GOODHIND, the daughter of Frederick T. Goodhind, a paper manufacturer in Unionville, Conn., by her quiet dignity and modesty has won many firm friends. She is noted for her beautiful hair and dimples. The governing principle of her life is, "Speech is silver but silence is golden."



JULIA GOODRICH is one of our class who has come up from Springfield every morning and gone back every afternoon, for the sake of graduating with Ninety-Seven, and sharing with us the honor of bringing out the first class book at Smith.





ALICE PHELPS GOODWIN has a right to her haughty manner, for in her native town, Lexington, Massachusetts. she is recognized as one of the society queens, and subjects bow the knee before her. She unbends rarely, except to her intimates, to whom she is known as "Old Horse," a name fitting her nature, or as "Kitty," on account of her extraordinary gift of purring like a cat.



GRACE GREENWOOD hails from Lynn, Massachusetts, which probably accounts for the trim appearance of her footgear. She is distinguished on account of her elocutionary ability and her sealskin coat. The only thing about her which has been in the background is her bicycle.



FRANC HALE

Here's to the maid with all graces in one,
With face that is rare and æsthetic;
Yet she's in for a scrape,
She's ready for fun,
Pugnacious, and most energetic.

HARRIET HALLOCK, a chubby little mischief, with curly brown hair, always considered to be the younger of "the two Hallocks." Passionately devoted to two members of the faculty, she was always hovering about them camera in hand. Vastly entertaining, spinning yarns by the hour, her friends all wonder what they will do next year without her when they have the blues.



JOSEPHINE HALLOCK, distinguished by her short but very severe gusts of devotion to various goddesses, much to the advantage of the florists and livery-stable keepers in town. Painfully conscientious in her work, taking life with a childlike seriousness, generous to a fault, kindhearted to everyone, she finds a very warm place in the hearts of all her friends.



ELSA SACHS HAMMERSLOUGH, a native of New York, entered Smith at an extremely youthful age. Originally a member of Ninety-Eight she was enabled through the assistance of numerous foreign governesses to pass up enough language work to enter Ninety-Seven. She is chiefly remarkable for her terror of alcohol lamps and mice.





GERTRUDE HAMMERSLOUGH is a very little girl for a person with such a long name and such a big city as New York for her home. She is a terrible prod. in German, has dined with a faculty, -and—most wonderful of all—has charmed a certain dragon who calls her by her first name.



GERTRUDE BERTHA HARRIS is a sprightly brunette, whose excellent intellectual equipment brought her the honor of reading the first paper before the History Club. She comes from Hornellsville, a town no doubt as beautiful in nature as in name, and of the size which Mr. Howells told us furnishes the best readers.



MABEL AUSTIN HARRIS has two absorbing passions here at college—music and Perley Merrill. Her appreciation of them both is exquisite, and her activity in their service untiring. The same delicate hand stirs her room-mate's scrambled egg, and plays accompaniments more liquid than summer brooks.

MABEL LORD HERSOM, and her hero, Speaker Reed, come from Maine. She was a homesick Freshman and only the dog she brought to love, kept her from dying. Now however she not only loves her Alma Mater, but also the men's colleges whose pins she wears, though still believing them "undesirable institutions" in any town.



MARY CORNWALL HEWITT traces her ancestry to Governor Bradford. This prominence she reflects and—she is still with us. Her bit of "vapor" materialized in the '70's and in spite of the cool, scholarly atmosphere of New Haven which has hitherto surrounded it, promises to linger yet several moons before it "vanishes away."



LUCY AGNES HICKEY was born in South Hadley, Mass. where her father is a farmer. Lucy has always preferred to live on the farm, where she could keep the ten o'clock rule, and where her profound study of elocution is disturbed only "When the beetle wheels his droning flight; and drowsy tinklings lull the distant fold."





RUTH HILL has a great love for the beautiful, also for its possession—hence an ability to spend money well, and a cause for mourning when her purse is empty. Besides possessing great musical and executive talents, she can make a gown and trim a hat in true Parisian style.



ELIZABETH KITTRIDGE HOBBS.—A modest maiden from Maine, but conceals beneath a subdued exterior an idealizing adoration for the faculty and all pertaining thereunto. Through four years has preserved that attraction referred to in Ruth Ashmore's dictum: "When a young girl has lost the power to blush, she has lost the power to charm."



ABBEY BRADLEY HOLMES entered with Ninety-Eight, but very early showed her good taste and discretion by passing into the only class on earth. She is distinguished for being the only girl on record who ever enjoyed the study of logic.

SUSAN MAY HOLTON.—Black-eyed* Susan.
A versatile college girl: bats a ball, trims a hat and paints a valentine with equal ease. Said to be some subjects on which her mind is not made up, but the rumor has not been substantiated.



JEAN WINIFRED HOUGH is one of those unfortunate Seniors who are always being mistaken for Freshmen. Prominent characteristics are an aversion to keeping late study hours and a delightful readiness to do errands for tired friends. From her quickness in rendering services one might imagine her little slippers possess the magic of Mercury's winged shoes.



MARY ELIZABETH HOUGH, late of Boston University, claims to be a resident of Lebanon, New Hampshire, though during her two years at Smith she was usually to be found at the Clarke Library. Her regular appearance, only ten minutes late at the breakfast table, was a sign of great heroism on her part.



*Note an optical tendency to gaze into infinity without regard for intervening persons and things.



AGNES HUNT, a bright star, rising first in Manchester, (N. H.), but deigning to appear for a time on the Smith College horizon, is the pride of the Faculty, and moreover has been especially favored by the Muses, as is shown by her fondness for the History department and skill in the line of poetry.



LUCY OLCOTT HUNT is one of those "Hartford girls" so proud of their native city. She is a friend who may be depended upon and ever ready for a good time, especially in the athletic line. Her favorite haunt, winter or summer, is Paradise.



RUTH HUNTINGTON.—We like her best in shirtwaists. We never lose a game when she is at the basket. Making a dress and vaulting a five-barred gate are small affairs to her. She has a good unconscious wit. Her sentiments,—“My friends are all lovely, and there is always room for more.”

ELLA MAY HURTT, one of our tailor-made girls, boasts of the bluest blood,—slightly diluted by “Pond’s Extract.” Her scientific and mathematical turn of mind have dazzled professors for years and on one well-known occasion actually eclipsed the moon. Her future career is to train the youthful mind.



AGNES JEFFREY.—Should we apply the name of the Amherst Aggy to Agnes Jeffrey of Columbus, Ohio, it might seem inappropriate until we remember that, though an even irritatingly thorough student, she has never neglected social life, especially at a neighboring institution across the Connecticut.



RUTH JENKINS deserves honorable mention, in that her light was never reported by the watchman. This is owing to careful blanket-ing on the part of her loving friends, who borrowed her room often when work pressed heavy. She, being more provident, accomplished her work, good work and in good measure, during the daytime, and reaped the reward of her punctual virtue by the inconvenience attending the awakening of her friends’ tardy consciences.





FLORENCE MERRIAM JOHNSON.—Although she takes her B. L. this June, Florence has already won two degrees, F. F.—Freshman's Friend,—and M. A.—Matron's Assistant,—both of them well earned and well deserved. It is hard to see what the Washburn House could have done during the past year without her.



MAY JOHNSON is from Hartford, and is a most business-like individual of literary proclivities. She is one of our few journalists, and could make a gym.-suit with the same facility with which she writes an article. She was devoted to electricity during part of her Senior year, and unlike many of her classmates, always had her Lit. papers in on time.



MARCIA ESTERBROOK JONES has two prevailing characteristics—New England thrift manifested by her tri-weekly house-cleanings, and a Puritan conscience which causes her to forego her own pleasure to make others happy. Much of her time in college has been given to Chemistry, Biblical History and looking at the bulletin board; she also has a fondness for Philosophy.

MARIAN HASTINGS JONES. with graceful tact, has performed the difficult feat of gathering to herself the friendliness of both English and Literature departments; she stands as an example of the young woman, whose intellect is perfected "by the best methods which Philosophy and experience can suggest," and she will yet shine in Hartford's literary world.



CLEM JUDD lives in Holyoke, not, as many people think, in Holy-oak, and is thus very fortunate in being so near home that her friends can often come to Northampton to call on her. She is just a bit inclined to hero-worship of a local character, but except for these facts, as she justly remarks, she has not laid herself open to "grinds."



JESSIE AXTELL JUDD.—Wanted: Two views of Jessie Judd. First—time exposure setting, a Goodwin's Greek Grammar and a bewildered-looking Freshman. Second, snapshot, figure expressive of motion, in the distance an engine wreathed in smoke. Above all, must show her as she is, "solid to the core."



Signed Ninety-Seven.



ELIZABETH KEENEY is apparently a young lady of nomadic propensities, for she began her college career in the Hubbard, continued it in the Dickinson, and ended it in Plymouth Hall. At first she waged actual war for the credit of "dear old Yale," but gradually her sympathy for mankind became broader, and by Senior year, she not only tolerated, but approved of, Trinity as well.



FLORENCE ELIZABETH KEITH.—Active member of Ninety-Seven's Volunteer Corps and ready minister to the intellectual and physical wants of her friends. Main aspiration, to have a good appetite. Is preparing a philosophical treatise entitled "An Epistemological Digest of Indigestion." Maintains a childlike interest in the universe readily expressed in the question, "Is it really?"



GRACE MARTEN KELLEY has marked each year of her college course by a dramatic triumph. Her athletic record does not read as well, though it is said that Miss Berenson was convinced at one time, that she would best continue gymnastic work in her Junior year. Her home is in Worcester, near Boston, which can be guessed from the breadth of her a's.

GRACE KENNEDY came from Rockford, and joined our illustrious class at the beginning of its Senior year—better late than never. She took up her abode in the Morris House, and helped make the Morris House play the great success it was.



CORA MAY KENT shares her love for her Alma Mater with her native town of Springfield, by whose attractions she is often allured. She is known to her friends here as a delver in classic lore, from whose shady haunts she rarely emerges to the more sunshiny points of the compass.



GRACE KIMBALL has shown her constancy by clinging to the Morris House all through college—that is, when she has not been at home—also by wearing a Beta Theta Pi pin for four years. It is rumored that a Morris House girl will surprise us at class supper.





BERTHA LOUISE KIRKLAND was born in Norwich, Mass. She left home and the farm to prepare for college at the Northampton High School. She intends to teach the aspiring youth-next year, though she has expressed her preference for one mature pupil in the state of matrimony.



FLORENCE KNAPP was born in a small country town "near Binghampton, N. Y." All the great historical characters of our country have come from small towns. This analogy seemed to predict the renown in history she won during her college course.



GENEVIEVE KNAPP has several things against her: she comes from St. Louis; is a silverite, and collects posters. She has lived these down pretty well during her college course, and has acquired fame by reason of her illuminated note-books, some of which have been sent to museums of curiosities in various parts of the world.

ADA CUMMINGS KNOWLTON, our Gibson girl, combines a tender heart with rare beauty. So moved was she at the time of our sister college's affliction, that she arose in class meeting, and earnestly besought aid for the impoverished students who, as she expressed it, "had saved only six dresses apiece."



HELEN BELDEN KUHN, from Cleveland, Ohio, of tall form and short sight, has always won our hearts by her dances, her glances and her clothes, whenever she has descended to the campus from her distant eyrie at 83 Round Hill.



KATHERINE HAMILTON LAHM, as well as William McKinley, is a product of Canton, Ohio. Having passed several years abroad, she has become thoroughly acquainted with the French language and life. Thus at her entrance she passed up all the French in college, and a little later took French leave of Ninety-Eight to join our illustrious class.





BERTHA ELIZABETH LANG was born in Lee, N. H. She prepared for college at Dean Academy and also at the New Hampshire Literary Institution. She has a sister who graduated in Ninety-Five. She expects to leave school next year.



GRACE BARRY LEIGHTON.—A connoisseur in P. F. and Welsh "Rabbit." Possesses a unique collection of bags. Chief ambition, to have things in order. In Junior year, her course was nearly terminated by undue excitement over the displacement of a book in her book-case.



ELIZA KELLOGG LEVENSALE (pronounced any old way) —One of our brightest Maine-iacs, of whom she is President. Fondest ambition, to be called stingy and to increase her waist measure. Physiology and doctors her specialty. Two ices a day, her idea of happiness.

JESSIE WALSTON LOCKETT.—Jessie Walston Lockett was formerly one of a pair, but now she has to uphold the eighteen-karat reputation of the family alone. She is a Zoölogy fiend, and is noted for her regular attendance at Biological. She also belongs to that select coterie which meets Friday and Saturday mornings in the Science Building.



EMMA LOOTZ was born in Boston, where she gained the eye-glasses and the love of culture characteristic of dwellers in that city. A "Norwegian princess," she became our Senior president, and she has never been known to take less than thirty hours of work. A queen among us in her towering height, she rules many subjects, and her charms prove equally alluring to the tall members of the "student body," and the small members of the faculty.



ALICE TULLIS LORD was blown here from the Windy City five years ago; witness her back hair. With but one year at the Burnham she was able to enter Ninety-Seven, and we've been glad ever since. At the end of Freshman year she returned all her fraternity pins, and has since endeavored to lead a better life, in spite of the numerous temptations afforded by underclassmen.





ELLEN FRANCES LORMORE has been a resident of the Lawrence House since Freshman year. Some think she owes her popularity in that house to her having recently taken the part of "Lady Franklin, who seeks to make us forget it." However, we think her popularity out of college proves that this is not so.



FLORENCE LOW.—The witches of "Salem town" are her guardian angels. If there are any criticisms upon her too frequent attendance at dime matineés,—too many wild expeditions on horse or wheel or car, these same evil spirits must carry off the blame on their broomsticks. If the heavy compliment of being the most amiable of enemies, the truest of friends is thrust upon her, she must bear the responsibility of that herself.



LAURA LYMAN.—That as a Freshman she had "J. C.'s" galore; that she has since starred it in German, and often saved the reputation of Phil. 3,—this we all know. But her real and charming self she has kept for closer friends, who hint to us of an irresistible wit in her, and a certain large, sweet unselfishness of spirit.

GRACE TAYLOR LYON, otherwise known as "G. Turtle-dove," or "the Lion," lives in Chicopee Falls, Mass.—a place so near that she spends most of her Sundays there. College has several times threatened to be too much for her, but she has pulled through nobly—even through her precious James' *Psychology*.



EDITH FRANCES MALTBY is a resident of Northampton, the "Meadow City," and the year before her entrance into College, graduated from the High School. Her course has been a broad one—including some electives at Yale and Amherst, over and above the usual requirements of a classical degree.



GRACE ELIZABETH MATTHEWS, one of our senators, was chosen for her dignity of learning and sweetness of character. Her greatest failing is goodness, but she possesses one rare virtue, which makes her worth cultivating as a friend—the ability to keep a secret. She is also accomplished in the art of simultaneously writing letters and entertaining her friends.





LOLA MAVERICK "came for two, and remained for four," *i. e.*, years. Moreover, she "came to scoff"; would that one could truthfully say she "remained to pray!" However, her eccentricities may be accounted for by her early bringing up in Texas, which a "summa" at Mary Institute, St. Louis, could not quite efface.



ALICE ADELAIDE MAYNARD'S home is the Three Elm House, Stony Creek, Conn., and being thus a near neighbor to New Haven, she prepared for college at the Hillhouse High School. Illness has several times threatened to end her college career, but thanks to her Sunday naps, she is still with us.



ANNE MCWILLIAMS.—This Bird of Passage, with its Western spirit of interest in all places, started out among the roses of California, hovered on its way eastward in Chicago University—at last alighted—and to our joy remains with the class of Ninety-Seven.

EDITH MELLUISH comes from the prairies of Illinois, and at that distance failed to see the superlative advantages of Smith, and planned to go to Wellesley. On coming East and seeing both places, she promptly changed her mind, which proves her a person of eminently good judgment. She did not, however, extend this preference to the whole Connecticut valley, for she prefers Greylock to Holyoke, Williamstown to Amherst.



PERLEY MERRILL was distinguished by her perpetual plucky cheerfulness, dreadful breaks, quick wit, and, Senior year, by her daily paper lunch bags. Her favorite elective was in the discrimination and comment of the faculty's neckties, while she considered zoology "nasty." Always jolly, she was a sure cure for the blues, even when she would suggestively ask her "many friends," "Where will you die when you go to?"



ELIZABETH TIFFANY MILLS, the musician of the Dickinson, commonly known as "Little E. T." is noted for her cheerful laugh, her unlimited supply of funny stories, her roving disposition shown in a walk through the Notch one never-to-be-forgotten evening and lastly for the success of her Sunday evening parties.





CARRIE TILDEN MITCHELL, a native of Saint Cloud, Minnesota County, five miles north of Minneapolis, on the Mississippi river, has paid special attention to committee work. She has been so successful in this line that the entire faculty will gladly urge her to still further advanced work in this department.



EDITH FLORENCE MONTAGUE is claimed by Springfield, Mass. Her friends remember her as a serene happy girl with a very admirable but sometimes exasperating way of always doing her duty;—for example, she took Mathematics four years in college. Her pet name, while in the Morris House, was "Pub," suggestive of general comfortableness.



LUCY WALES MONTAGUE traces her ancestry back to the Norman Conquest. Her romantic Southern charm due to the fact that Mr. Romeo Montague grew on her family tree. As president of the Dickinson House, divides her time between making coffee and putting out lights after ten.

HARRIET MORRIS

"Will o' the wisp with a flicker of Puck in
you,"

Dear to your friends, "there's no end of good
luck in you."

Showing as Launcelot grace and vivacity,
As president and editor ease and sagacity,

There's no satiety
In your society,
With the variety
Of your *esprit*."



STELLA MORSE

If people cut their fingers they go to Stella,
If people are conditioned they go to Stella,
If people are in love they go to Stella,
If anyone is afflicted, physically, mentally or
spiritually, let her betake herself to Stella.



EDITH MOULTON NOBLE. — There are at
least two ways in which Miss Noble has dis-
tinguished herself, in college. The first of
these is her love for novels and the rapidity
with which she devours them, and the second
is her equally passionate fondness for the
theatre.





FRANCES LOUISE OTIS, an only child but an "exception to the rule." Is chaperoning her mother through college. Prefers to spell her name O'Tis to establish a claim on Celtic humor and the Hibernian Society. Her sensational performances on the fire-escape are well known to readers of the Police Gazette.



GRACE MARIA PAGE to whom Fate gave a short name that easily escaped notice on the roll, not needing therefore to practise that collegiate art of self-defense which erects tall girl barricades on front seats cultivated the better that air of calm confidence which has done her such excellent service before the heavy artillery of a quiz.



ORA WINIFRED PARENT, commonly known as "Duck" was born in Bondville, Mass. The perplexities of college life have proved so great that often have we seen a quiet young lady in the home-bound train. She is a strong advocate of Prohibition, as the one vote cast at our Ninety-Six election testified. Her specialties are French and Music.

HARRIET PATCH objects to having her biography written because of the notoriety which she fears might be attached to "her clothes, her hair and her brother." Though we consider these things worthy to be immortalized we are willing to respect her feelings, and make an exception in her case.



HARRIET LOUISE PELOUBET. — Gilt edged edition of *Peloubet's Notes* adapted to the stage. Introductory chapter on *The Graceful Art of Argument* or *Never Give In*, and appendix entitled, *Behind the Asleep Sign*, or *How I Spend the Day*, with its sequel, *Beside the Lamp*, or *How I Spend the Night*. N. B. Spelling and pronunciation of Peloubet wholly optional.



ANNA KATHERINE PERKINS is the daughter of a clergyman, to whose paternal influence may be due her chapel record and athletic powers. Born with a pencil in her hand, she not only wields it to the delight of her friends and of certain Faculty, but she is herself an ideal subject for brush or Kodak.





CLARA HUNT PHILLIPS of Brooklyn, who after Commencement will be known over the United States as the skillful interpreter of "Jessica," did not enter Ninety-Seven until after Christmas, Freshman year; but even in this abbreviated course she has made a very large number of intimate friends.



FLORENCE EMILY PIPER was born in East Templeton, Massachusetts. Though of a studious nature, she was always ready for a walk "down-town." She prepared for college at Wilbraham Academy. As a result of friendships made there, she hopes to find in Connecticut a field in which to impart her Latin information.



EMMA ERNESTINE PORTER is from Newton Center, Massachusetts. One of her many achievements has been the transportation of her family to Northampton. During her college course she has been most generous in sharing her home with many of her friends.

MARGARET RAND, artist in dramatic and facial expression, hails from Newton Center, Massachusetts. Her début before the class was made in a spirited defence of Cushing's *Manual*, in the colloquial and graphic style which has since become so familiar to us. Her family is numerous and omnipresent. Other noted members beside Margaret are Charlemagne and the Johnsons.



ELIZABETH GOODWIN REDFERN'S life is a constant struggle between a puritan conscience and a desire to be wicked. Her chief accomplishments are zoological dissections and piano-playing—her greatest joys, the products of the incubator and the name "Lizzie."



JOSEPHINE RICE is from North Adams, near Williamstown. From childhood she has been an ardent politician; her familiarity with the policy of "Tom" Reed is professional. There is reason to believe that she may some day become actively engaged in this line of work—perhaps become a "boss" (see Bryce). Senior year, her hobby has been sanitariums; her idea of the *summum bonum* in this life is concisely expressed in the words "terribly bored."





IRMA LOUISE RICHARDS, born in North Attleboro, under the glare of a hundred electric lights, has won a strange fame for a sedate college maiden. After close intimacy with the poets, in the Literature Department, she has come to the unheard-of conclusion that she prefers "men" to nature.



FRANCES PAYSON RIPLEY, *alias* "Little Rip, Daughter of the Santa Fé Railroad," inherits a propensity for traveling (on passes), but occasionally spends a day at Smith. Once went three weeks without losing her pocket-book. From long study of Kant has formulated this proposition: "When you're going a certain way, its natural to go the way you're going."



MARY WATKINSON ROCKWELL.—The fact that Mary was president of the Missionary Society and also of the Hubbard House, is enough to show the wide scope of her talents. She could superintend a Sunday-school full of refractory children with the same ease with which she directed a house play. It was a "*Love-Chase*" in both cases.

LOUISE ROGERS claims the distinction of being a Brooklynite. Her acquaintance with the college over the river leads us to suppose she would change the old adage to "the longest way 'round is the shortest way to Amherst." Her elegant New York manners and curly locks are the admiration of all beholders.



LUCIA RUSSELL lives in Greenfield, and it is evident that she appreciates all the comforts of home. She holds the College record in the number of girls whom she taught to ride a wheel; and never does one go unsatisfied from her hospitable door when one seeks the latest novel or the luscious *Chocolat Menier*. She is also a leading member of the Audobon Society, and scatters its literature with a generous though discriminating hand.



JOSEPHINE DEVEREUX SEWALL, familiarly known as "Jdey," arrived in time to enter with Ninety-Seven. As far as is known this is the only occasion on which she has ever displayed the barest shadow of promptness. This singular case of *time aphasia* is due, no doubt, to the curliness of her hair, which, however, is pretty enough to cover a multitude of sins, were they there.





FRANCES BARROWS SEYMOUR, a resident of Northampton, prepared for college at the High School. After four years under Prof. Tyler, everything that is worth knowing is Greek to her. If you wish to Seymour on this subject consult the doctor at his office any morning between nine and eleven o'clock.



MARY ELLEN SHEPARD comes from New London, New Hampshire. Her favorite haunts are the libraries, and she has thereby become well acquainted with Northampton librarians. She is well-known among her friends as a peace-maker, also on account of her themes and epistolary communications.



HARRIET WINTER SIMONDS is a rosy-cheeked lass of Greenfield, Mass. Her preparation for college was made at the Greenfield High School. During her entire course here she has elected music, but recently history seems to be her favorite study. She intends to teach.

EDITH CONOVER SLIGH, familiarly known as "Sliggy," whose merry laugh has rung through the Dickinson House for three years, hails from Grand Rapids. Her fame as a practical joker, tonsorial artist, grand dancer, expert carver and adept on the fire-escape, all tend to prove her statement that she came to college so as not to "waste time."



LOUISE KIRKHUFF SMITH, commonly known as "Peter," spent the formative years of her life in Deposit, N. Y., driving behind her fast trotter, until like a "Cyclone," she descended upon Smith. It is hoped that her departure will cause quiet to reign again through the halls of the Lawrence House.



MARY ALICE SMITH, one of Massachusetts' fair daughters, is distinguished from the other two of Ninety-Seven's Smith triad by the alphabetical symbol "M. A." Thinking the ten o'clock rule good enough to be capable of improvement, she tries to accomplish this by force of example.





MARY BARTLETT SMITH is popularly known as "M. B.," and is distinguished for her choice of the largest girl, in the class for her associates, being diminutive herself. Her stature did not prevent her performing heroic services as secretary of the Current Events Club. For a small girl, M. B. has a most unfair amount of curly hair, which her friends would willingly share with her.



LUCY STODDARD showed her athletic tendency before she entered college, having proved willing to sacrifice one of her prominent teeth in the cause of basket-ball at the Burnham School; we must add that she has not fulfilled our expectations in that no other losses of this kind have been reported since she joined our ranks.



BERTHA FAIRFAX STRONG, O. S. N., like the man without a country, has no home, but in after days her classmates will doubtless gladly open theirs to her, where her especially sweet and thrilling manner of singing will always ensure her a hearty welcome.

JULIA BEMIS STURTEVANT comes from Springfield, Mass., whither she often returns of a Sunday. She is as sweet and lovable as she is graceful and dainty, and in spite of a trick of cutting people on the street on certain afternoons of the week (is she near-sighted or absorbed we wonder?) "little Julie" has many friends and no enemies.



ALICE WELD TALLANT has lent the magic of her name to Ninety-Seven. She has shown a tendency to allow it, the name and herself, to become associated with the under classes, which is to be deplored. However the Tallant of Ninety-Seven has done much, not to mention a certain basket ball game.



EDITH TAYLOR's personality is characterized by two prominent qualities, frankness and enthusiasm. These are accompanied by an energetic promptness of action, shown in everything she does, from writing a paper to performing the duties of stage manager. She has never revealed much liking for the other sex, but her devotion to her girl friends more than compensates for this.





BERTHA BURTON THAYER is really an Ohio girl, although during her college course we have always connected her with Hatfield—which fact may account for her charming combination of western dash with New England conscientiousness. She has especially distinguished herself in history, philosophy, and basket ball.



SUSAN SAYRE TITSWORTH is distinguished by many things, among them, proof of a maxim about “ministers’ children.” In spite of that, Ninety-Seven feels that she owes Milwaukee for something besides beer; namely, for this literary light, whose forte is romantic fiction, and whose specialty is brilliantly conversational young men, versed in the most approved methods of “popping the question.”



RINA TOWNSEND says she lives in New York, but she has betrayed at times so marked a French accent, and so effective a use of American idioms (*The Amazons*; “Lady Castlejordan, damital!”) that she is suspected of being either a fair impostor or a good actor. But anyone who has seen her dance will insist on the latter hypothesis, for the credit she does us.

HELEN FOLSOM TREDICK.—Her scientific mind is guided by the spirit of the Renaissance. Her constant companions are bicycle, botany-box and geological map. Her studying is always done three days ahead of time and she is never late in keeping an appointment. But dishes and furniture often suffer as the express train rushes by.



JENNIE THOMAS VERMILYE has attained her greatest renown along scientific and athletic lines, although she has proved herself capable of "pleasant expression" in the Literature Department. She is particularly famous however in athletics, when a short time ago she crowned her active career by glorious "vault" over the piano.



ELIZABETH ANNA VOORHEES, in spite of interruptions irregular and fortnightly, is a successful and praiseworthy student in all branches of learning upon which she turns her "force." Occasional "breaks" add spice to her society and her merry laugh makes her the centre of mirth and jollity.





FLORENCE WARD of New York, is distinctly metropolitan and versatile, takes the Scientific course (including *Colloquium*); writes stories clever, but too brief; graces social functions, secular and clerical; plays the princess in regal robes; goes in for athletics; Dresden China is not mentioned in her presence; her slight weakness for yellow chiffon once caused a distinguished visitor to compare her favorably to a "downy chick."



MARY KINGSBURY WARD belongs to one of the oldest families of Newton, Massachusetts. Since Sophomore year she has supported the dignity of our class in the Stoddard House, mighty in her five feet nine. She has made mathematics her specialty.



MARY LILLIAN WARE, a native of Chicago, belongs to the Capen tribe. She has won renown in basket ball, both as player and as coach. Owing to her recently increased acquaintance with Boston, she has become rather exclusive, as is shown in her present residence, and has taken to wearing glasses.

ETHEL WARNER, though of quiet and reserved manners, has been a winner of good friends in the class by her sweet and gentle ways. A refined taste adds to her womanly qualities—the especial grace and charm of the lady.



MARY BYRD WELLS of Plainfield, New Jersey, was born and bred in Boston, which may explain her interest in intellectual work, especially history. Though not athletic herself, those angel eyes have ever watched with enthusiasm certain agile gymnasts. Her love of nature has this year displayed itself in her fondness for the view from a certain hill.



CHARLOTTE FLORENCE WHITE comes from the "nutmeg" state. Her father, H. H. White, is a retired paper manufacturer. Her most distinguished ancestor is Pere "grin" White, and she has had noted relatives at Yale. "Floss," as she is sometimes called, has threatened every year to leave college, but she is glad now (and so is Ninety-Seven) that she is numbered among the graduates.





FLORENCE WHITING is said to have taken every rhetoric and literary course the college offers. This may account for the amazing amount of poetry she can quote, and goes along with her general artistic temperament. So far this last has been seen only in the sketches made during recitations for favored friends, but her Antonio will show the whole class what she can do.



GRACE WHITING is one of the ruling spirits of Lexington, Massachusetts, but she puts on no airs here, and is known far and wide for her ungratiating ways and merry wit. Her management of the Glee Club gives her a right to consider herself a person of distinction, and her family connection with a certain member of the faculty adds dignity to her position—and yet she is not proud.



GRACE WIARD is a native of New Britain, and has devoted a good deal of her time in college to the study of music. She also kept up her "lit." throughout her course, though she nearly forfeited the good opinion of her instructor by leaving the class (with several others) on one memorable day.

KATHARINE MAY WILKINSON, granddaughter of Samuel J. May, and cousin of Louisa Alcott, is from Syracuse, New York. She is familiarly known as "Macauley," owing to her prodigious memory; as Rollo, referring to her thirst for information, and as Nicholas V. for her political information.



EDITH CADWALLADER WILLIAMS is a young woman of spirit, who prefers Smith to the co-educational attractions of Oberlin. She usually does the unexpected thing. Her accomplishments are embroidering pillow-covers "for a friend," making chocolate, even to seven cups for one guest, and electing the hardest subjects, those with examinations preferred.



PEARL ADELAIDE WILSON is so fond of Chicago, her native place, that she has spent most of her college course there. Nevertheless she shows some signs of interest in her Alma Mater, for she always graces Northampton Commencement week. To indulge in a Plat-i-tude concerning her Freshman year, she then had the time of her life.





CHARLOTTE ELIZABETH WINSHIP first appeared on this rolling globe in Malden, Mass., in whose suburb, Boston, her father has a large trunk store. Charlotte is blessed with four brothers, besides other thoughtful relatives, who keep her supplied with a "Lot" of goodies, to the satisfaction of many sharing class-mates.



ANNA BRADLEY WOODRUFF of Auburn, N. Y., is the prop and mainstay of the Social Science Club and much given to discussing all sorts of social questions. Her principal weaknesses are for chocolate peppermints and for Williams College. When not bullying her room-mate, she is often known to take long pedestrian trips or bicycle rides.



HELEN CLIFTON WOODWARD has been a highly honored but very unwilling member of our illustrious class for four years now. Her friends are at last able to report that the sweet spirit of resignation is beginning to come to her.

BERTHA ANNA WORDEN, whose name has been such a stumbling block to our professors, some of whom seem to consider her the *warden* of our class, comes from Hoosick Falls, N. Y. In presiding at the head of one of the tables in the Dickinson House she has made life miserable for the others by her merry teasing and roguish brown eyes.



Music School

ELIZABETH SAMANTHA FISK is a resident of Northampton. She took the regular collegiate course, and graduated with Ninety-Five. Such was her devotion to music, however, that she determined to continue, and graduate from the Music School with Ninety-Seven.



EMMA JEAN HAWKINS, whose picture it was unfortunately impossible to obtain, comes from Malone, New York. She entered the music school in Ninety-Three but owing to her fondness for Ninety-Seven, she prolonged the course one year. Most of her last year, however, has been devoted to Nineteen-Hundred, to the bitter disappointment of the Seniors.

Art School



ALICE EDNA BARNES.—Chief executive of the Snowe House. Principal occupation, wielding the crayon and brush in Hillyer Art Gallery—when not too tired. Relaxations—tennis, cycling and basket ball. Was once known to contemplate coming back on time after a vacation.



ANNIE J. V. LENTELL might have been a member of "The Titian Club," had her time not been so occupied in catching Amherst brains and struggling with palette and brushes in the Hillyer Art Gallery. She is the daughter of a retired clergyman, and a young woman of strong character and true heart.



EVA E. N. SHERMAN came to us from the Wild West in search of knowledge. Her pleasant ways during her four years have endeared her to all her associates. When in the future we read of some grand picture painted by her, we shall remember the good old days at Smith.



Glee Club

Ames, '99, R. Duncan, '98, Cochran, '98, MacAllister, '98, Hill, '97, Freeman, 1900,
 Kennard, '98, Childs, '99, Whitcomb, 1900, Seward, '99, King, '99, Cole, '97, Farwell, '98, Phillips, '97,
 Crane, '97, Galacar, '97, G. Whiting, '97, G. Browne, '97, Jepson, '98, A. Duncan, '98,
 Dustan, '97, Eddy, 1900, Lincoln, '98, Squire, '99, MacWilliams, '99, Westinghouse, '99.



Banjo Club

Brackett, '99, Bell, '99, H. Brown, '97, Fox, '99, Tooker, 1900, Spann, 1900, Lord, '97,
 J. Bingham, '98, Goodwin, '93, Mynter, '93, Wheeler, 1900, Kennard, '98, M. Stollings, '93, Pickett, 1902,
 Butler, 1900, Knowlton, '97, Monfort, 1900, Darling, '97, Davis, '99.



Mandolin Club

Ripley, '97, Fisher, '99, Barlow, '99, Padgham, '8, Heidrich, 1900, May, '99,
 Somers, '99, Swift, 1900, Hale, '97, Janney, 1900, Huntington, '99,
 Kennard, '99, E. Clark, '98.



Rev. L. Clark Seelye, D.D. LL. D.



Benjamin C. Blodgett, Mus. D.



Rev. Henry M. Tyler, A.M.



John T. Stoddard, Ph.D.



Marie F. Kapp



Eleanor P. Cushing, A.M.



Ludella L. Peck



Mary A. Jordan, A.M.



H. Norman Gardiner, A.M.



Mary E. Byrd, A.B.



J. Everett Brady, Ph.D.



Delphine Duval



M. Elizabeth J. Czarnomska



Harris H. Wilder, Ph. D.



Rev. Irving F. Wood, A.M., B.D.



Charles D. Hazen, Ph.D.



William F. Ganong, Ph.D.



John F. Crowell, Litt. D.



Mary J. Brewster, M.D.



Grace A. Hubbard, A.M.



Senda Berenson.



Mary F. Knox, A.B.



Dewey House



Hillyer Art Gallery



Music Hall



Lilly Hall of Science

Class Histories

Freshman History

O FAIR Smith, our Alma Mater, forgive us the freshest of Freshmen!

O, teachers dear, the faculty of Smith, forgive us the freshest of Freshmen!

O, Upper-classes, now alumnæ of Smith, forgive us the freshest of Freshmen!

O, House-mothers, "the ladies in charge," forgive us the freshest of Freshmen!

Remember not our offences, as ye have the offences of our elders; neither take thou vengeance on our breaks; spare us, good people; spare Ninety-Seven, whom thou didst welcome at the Sophomore reception, and do not frown upon us forever.

Spare us, good people.

From reciting in Bible, from learning Old English, from writing Themes, from semi-annuals, and from much uncharitableness,

We were delivered!

From French and German, from Math., from the odes and epodes of Horace, from Rhetoric, and from everlasting examination,

Were we delivered?

From all knowledge of Parliamentary law, from all

proper motions, amendments and elections, and from all constitutionalities,

We were delivered!

From paying for seats in chapel, from gym. cuts and the swimming tank, and from all boating in Paradise,

We were delivered!

From excuses from the Registrar, from choosing which society we would enter, from cultivating the faculty, and from very much fainting in Hygiene,

We were delivered!

From making a tie in basket-ball, "22d" debates and tennis, and from sudden victory,

We were delivered!

From all inordinate and upper-class affections, and from all the deceits of the Seniors, the Juniors and Sophs, and yet from all hardness of heart,

We were delivered!

From the stars of the Dickinson House, from dunnings for the Students' Building, from a "22d" dance, and from two Glee Club concerts,

We were delivered!

In the time of our greatest freshness, in all times of any greenness, in the hour of the Frolic, and in the days of Commencement,

We were delivered!

We, Ninety-Seven, do beseech thee to hear us, O Fair Smith; and that it may please thee to rule and govern coming freshmen in the right way;

We beseech thee to hear us, Fair Smith.

That it may please thee to invite and entertain all Chauncey Depews, that they may here receive the "inspiration" of their lives and be "buoyed-up by beauty and brains," giving them grace to execute jokes and maintain a smile;

We beseech thee to hear us, Fair Smith.

That it may please thee to illuminate all Freshmen and young things with true knowledge and understanding of mottoes; that they may select something which both by their learning and living they may set forth and show accordingly;

We beseech thee to hear us, Fair Smith.

That it may please thee to send forth hard workers into the committees;

We beseech thee to hear us, Fair Smith.

That it may please thee to give other classes greater unity, peace and concord;

We beseech thee to hear us, Fair Smith.

That it may please thee to help others to go to the house dances with a heart to love and fear them. and diligently to dance with those on their programmes;

We beseech thee to hear us, Fair Smith.

That it may please thee not always to have a World's Fair, or else to give to all Freshmen increase of grace

to hear meekly concerning it, and to receive it with pure affection;

We beseech thee to hear us, Fair Smith.

That it may please thee to bring into the way of studying all such as have erred and are forgetful;

We beseech thee to hear us, Fair Smith.

That it may please thee to strengthen such as have volunteered to show the Seniors around, to comfort and help those who expected the Registrar to meet them at the train, and finally to put down the *Ladies' Home Journal* under our feet;

We beseech thee to hear us, Fair Smith.

That it may please thee to give us true knowledge; to forgive us our faults, negligences and ignorances; and to endow us with true loyalty, and to amend our lives according to thy teaching;

We beseech thee to hear, Fair Smith;

Fair Smith, we beseech thee to hear us!

RUTH HUNTINGTON.



View of Paradise Lake

Sophomore History

THE autumn of '94 led us in triumph through the waving golden-rod and scarlet leaves — back to the campus. We were Sophomores, and the brilliant colors of the fall were varied emblems of our own bright hopes for the year of '95.

The trembling Freshman, delighted to think that at last she was "in college," and the self-possessed maiden, "who would have entered the year before but for her delicate health,"—both alike were objects of pity to us. Yet we entertained them right royally, that cool October evening in the Gym. What a grand jumble of flowers, girls, and the wrong carriages was the Sophomore Reception! We as hostesses, had, of course, that righteous thrill that accompanies sacrifice of self for others' pleasure, but it was a bit disheartening to have an occasional Freshman wail for an immaculate shirt front and black broadcloth to guide her through the dance. If a fellow does the best she can and leads passably, who but a very underclassman would have the bad taste to grumble?

And after this was over we worked, with a certain vigor borne of the clear October air; studied until Hallowe'en bewitched us, and sent the sober, marching as devils, to dance with the gay, disguised as friars.

*But it was not entirely for pleasure that our energy was spent. The forming of the Current Events Club called for a good deal of serious thought and enterprise. The college has much for which to thank those Sophomores of Ninety-Seven, who appreciated the need of an introduction of interests belonging to the world outside.

The sun of self-complacency is beginning to shine through this history, but now, if ever, is the time for us to bask in the delightful remembrance of what we were as a class in those days. Perchance some are shrinking modestly into the shade, lest any of the bold beams bring them into a conspicuous light. (The lady from Fargo need not shiver; no names will be mentioned, but we congratulate ourselves that her struggles during '95 robbed the class of Ninety-Eight and bestowed upon Ninety-Seven six feet of aspiring genius).

Triumph! Victory! Excelsior! Any of these would answer as key-note to the events of our college life during the second year. There was success, in capital letters, on the Basket Ball Field, and who among us, as we sat in the Opera House with our Senior guests, failed to detect the triumphant note of Gilmore's Brass Band? Surely not those who, with splendid extravagance, purchased front seats.

One cannot mention music and forget the name of Ysaye, although it only happened to happen that we were Sophomores when that master of melody exquisite visited

*The above paragraph was written before the decease of aforesaid Club. It was a good thing pushed along—until it died.

Northampton. For some of us it was a night of adventure. When there are no tickets there are yet fire escapes. We may have cause sometime to thank our stars for the practice we have had with this special kind of life-saving apparatus. The maidens in gym. suits who would swing from the campus house windows suffered, no doubt, from the chapel exhortation not to "endanger life and limb," but think of their ability in days to come, if fate so wills it, to slide on a rope from a twelve-story hotel, with firemen applauding their Delsartean grace.

How would the Sophs. (the other half who did not help decorate the Gym. for their Junior promenading friends) have seen anything of the wonderful whirl, had it not been for their accomplished climbing? Our motto, "Ever upward! Onward!" The King of the campus juggled the ladders and told us it wasn't "lady-like" to stand on the top round and eat ice cream, that the kind party people passed out the window to us. As a class, we were not Frank's favorites. It was the watchman who showed a strong partiality for certain ones among us, who, owing to the terror of our first "mid-years," ran the gas meters up to a reckless height.

The innovation of the "mid years" gave a masculine tone to this institution or learning a mimicry of brother colleges, that no omission of caps and gowns, no bedecking ourselves in serges for Commencement week, will eliminate.

"The second semester opened the theatrical season at Smith with the presentation of *Esmeralda*." This notice is taken from one of the leading journals filed in '95.

With what pride we watched our Sophomore "star" glow with the fire of love. It was the languishing droop of his shoulders and the pleading smile that won our hearts as well as Esmeralda's. "There were others," heroes of the Morris, the Washburn, the Dickinson, who made us rejoice in the dramatic talent of our classmates.

I have purposely omitted to mention Physical Culture, knowing a blush of shame might come to the cheeks of more than seven-eighths of the Class. We are very sensitive creatures in regard to our own wrong doings. When as Freshmen we read the catalogue and found the words "All work in the gymnasium is done under the direct supervision of the instructors, in order to prevent over-exertion on the part of the students," we recognized nothing comical or unfitting. It took the utterly *blasé* and bored Sophomore to find that "direct supervision of instructors in order to prevent over-exertion" was unnecessary. The instructors were busied in other directions, collecting excuses for long lists of absences.

Our lagging ambition should have been aroused by the Exhibition Gymnastic Drill that came in March. But no! we sat in the gallery and smiled with satisfaction to think that there were a few among us who were willing to save Ninety-Seven from oblivion. The satisfied smile grew to a broad grin as we watched the Æsthetic Gymnastics of the Juniors and Seniors. Pretty? Yes, but when we were upperclassmen we would know better than to bother with such things.

What we did bother with, and what bothered us, a later historian will tell.

FLORENCE WARD.



Sophomore Basket Ball Team

Huntington,	Low,	Tallant,	Vermidge,
Hale,	Cole,	Ware,	Blakie,
		M. Johnson,	Thayer.

Junior History

My dear Ninety-Sevens:—We have been carried away with the memories of our Freshman and Sophomore years, and wondered in our hearts if there ever were such years. But the glories of those years are nothing compared to the sparkle and lustre of our Junior year, the year I have the honor to paint. I challenge any historian to show a year with more daring deeds, or with more triumphs. Were it lawful for me to use Gerald Stanley's method of conviction, I could refresh your memory with a few epigrammatic sentences; and in a twinkling of an eye, you would be convicted of the fact, that there is no year so gay, so lovable, so fascinating, as our Junior year.

Just think of the great leap intellectually and morally which we take from Freshman year to Junior year. We enter college innocent young girls with braids of hair, and lo! Junior year, we are sophisticated young women with "ways that are dark and tricks that are strange." Some learned man has said that four years at Smith produce three convolutions in the brain. One convolution for Freshman and Sophomore years together; one convolution for Junior year; and one convolution for Senior year. Need I reiterate the intellectual weightiness of this year

with science to back us! I like to consider Junior year as the Renaissance of our college course. It is the re-birth of the soul, the dawn of intelligence, and all that sort of thing, so our friend Symonds has well put it. We are dropped into a great swirl of things when we come to college. We are blinded by newness, and our ears deafened by the buzz of college machinery. But when the calm light of Junior year breaks we are settled in our niches. We have made order out of chaos. If we haven't knowledge, we know just on what shelf it can be found. And by some this capacity is accounted of even greater worth than wisdom itself. We are no longer aimless atoms, but belong to a corporate body, and have that delicious feeling that the Gray Wolf had when he said to Mowgli, "We be of one blood, you and I."

The centripetal and the centrifugal forces are always at work in nature. They are also at work at college. Junior year they both pull very hard. On one side are arranged the centripetal forces revealed in that wonderful little book called "The Pamphlet of Information Concerning the Courses."

This is logic. You can't forget that. Logic purges the brain of intellectual heresies. It makes girls think like boys. Indeed, it is such a manly accomplishment, I wonder that President Seelye allows it. Who of us who have dug into the mysteries of economics and ferreted out these diagrams where Consumption runs up one pair of zig-zag stairs and Supply down another, can ever say that

it is a science of moonshine? And what a humanitarian interest we took in Sociology, that science which taught us to be brothers and sisters to all the world!

A great wave of historical research swept over us Junior year. With Dr. Hazen as guide, hordes of us tramped through the Renaissance and the Reformation, and caught the Napoleonic fever in the spring. Indeed, we learned a deal about Napoleon, and especially did we remember the Napoleonic method of putting away the laundry just home from the wash. John C. Ropes took great pains to explain that fine bit of detail. I have since learned that some of our class have adopted it.

The feminine mind would be dull and unpolished were it not for the gloss of polite literature and the *belles lettres*. We fairly shone with intelligence Junior year, that intelligence that comes from a deep, full drink from the well of great literature. And thus in a never-ending array this noble line of Junior centripetal force stands. I fain would speak of totality which makes Portias out of us all. And those two noble sciences of Chemistry and Zoology, which do their best to blot out our feminine idiosyncrasies; but the time is short.

Now for the centrifugal forces which have been at work. Smith has two advantages over other women's colleges. She has democracy and a Junior Prom. Our Junior Prom. has been unequalled. It seems like sacrilege to speak of it; for I am sure it is stored away nicely in all your hearts.

I wonder if you have forgotten our Junior-Senior dance. It was a merry party. We did our best to entertain our little Ninety-Six friends; and after we had played with them a while we sent them home each with a silver spoon. We were very kind and nice to them, and I am sure they enjoyed themselves.

Good Sophia Smith was a hundred years old our Junior year. We had a celebration for her. The student body filled the chapel. Many men sat upon the platform, some looking benign and some foolish; these were the trustees. We sang songs and heard stories about the childhood of Sophia. In my mind's eye I can see the sedate Sophia tripping to church in glistening, starched pantalets, with missionary pennies clutched in her hand, and on her face that look which later formulated itself into the famous Smith doctrine set forth in our catalogue: "This College is not intended to fit woman for any particular sphere or profession, but to perfect her intellect by the best methods which philosophy and experience suggest, so that she may be better qualified to enjoy her work in life, whatever this work may be." But the best part of Sophia's birthday-party was when President Seelye leaned forward and said to us in his most kindly tone, "Ye are my joy."

You have doubtless been aware of a great sin of omission, and wondered why. Well, I did it because I wanted to. I have not forgotten our Junior President, Anne Ide Barrows. But I have saved her for the last with the same reverence and love which little boys have

when they slyly tuck aside the icing off the cake, in order that they may have both the joy of anticipation and realization. Rhode Island has furnished our National Government with men: it also furnishes us with the girl who ran our Junior machinery. And she ran it with the skill of a Tallyrand. But she got more thanks than Tallyrand ever got.

Someone has called the four years of college by the names of four plays, "*Comedy of Errors*," "*Much Ado About Nothing*," "*As You Like It*," and "*All's Well That Ends Well*." The very essence of "*As You Like It*," the gay strains of the forest life, the trip and go element, the glad joyousness of the whole play, is also the essence of Junior year. And now in closing may the historian intrude herself and say to the Class in the words of President Seelye, "Ye are my joy." It has been a great pleasure to go over again the events of Junior year.

"A little work, a little play,
To keep us going, and so good day.
A little warmth, a little light
Of love bestowing, and so good night.
A little fun to match the sorrow
Of each day's growing, and so good morrow.
A little trust that when we die
We reap our sowing, and so good bye."

HARRIET MORRIS.



Ninety-Seven Editors

A. Branch, <i>Editor-in-Chief,</i>	H. Morris,	A. Lord,	S. Titsworth,
A. Tallant,	B. Baldwin,	E. Dunton,	L. Gilbert,

Senior History

YOU have been told of the gay infancy and frivolous youth of our noble class, when like happy children we frolicked all day long; you have heard of our early maturity, when we began to assume the responsibilities of young womanhood and upperclassdom; it is my privilege to chronicle for you our *Sturm und Drang* period, namely, our Senior year. Little did we anticipate of our woes to come when we hastened blithely back to fill the front rows at chapel on the first morning. when we observed with joy the boat house, and caught our breath at the new entrance to the gym.—a physiological impossibility in the old one, as a rule—when we saw the rose-wreathed twin ladies guarding the door of Plymouth Hall, and sighed with sympathy for the one hundred Freshmen who went home and with dismay at the three hundred who stayed. We did not, that first morning, foresee the lions in our paths. To be sure, we were pretty busy getting our Shakespeare papers type-written and in on time, but more of that anon. At any rate, we did not know then that the standard was to be raised. nor that our old friend the watchman had been Frankly informed that he wasn't doing his duty, and was determined to—"report you every time this year, girls; treat you all alike." We were unprepared

for the blow that the ladies-in-charge dealt us—"No, no more milk and crackers between meals, except by the doctor's orders," but we had grown a bit callous by the time the President said, "You cannot go to Amherst without due chaperonage at both ends and in the middle," and we wondered what would come next.

In course of time it came, but meanwhile we had been engaged in making history for ourselves. We developed a deep and lively interest in the Shakespearian drama. We displayed really quite remarkable powers in the line of comparative criticism, and turned at least one class meeting into a debate upon the respective merits, literary and ethical, of two specimens of the aforesaid drama. Also, at about the same time, we had several meetings at which we discussed the prevailing styles. Shirtwaists and golf-capes received honorable mention, but the question finally resolved itself into one of the desirability of black or white serge for Commencement. Our highest authority in such matters, namely, the President, represented to us that the former would be worn this spring much more generally by young men than by young women, and we agreed with him that it would be more maidenly and less like aping the men if we wore white. This was very sweet of us, as at a previous meeting we had agreed to wear caps and gowns, but this openness to conviction is one of Ninety-Seven's characteristic traits. Another distinguishing feature is our candid freedom of speech. Each of these gives spice to our class legislation, for it is impossible to

know what we are going to say next, and as for doing, we do the unexpected.

Nevertheless, in the stress of all our bothers, we, as a class, found time to "distinguish ourselves in many ways." One of our most brilliant achievements was the new cover of the *Monthly*. I say "brilliant" advisedly; the *Monthly* now "makes a sunshine in a shady place"; it fades not, neither does it pale with time. Of course we experienced contumely; reformers always do, I believe. We were very public-spirited, also, and furnished an argument in favor of Woman Suffrage, by electing McKinley by an overwhelming vote. There was much sympathy for those few misguided members of the class, who, led astray by their affections, filial and otherwise, voted the silver ticket. In this connection, the masterly modification for our uses of the Australian ballot system must be mentioned, and credit given to those to whom credit is due, Miss Lord and Mr. Hazen. Dating from our Senior year, also, is the establishment of the "Continental Sabbath," which was a consequence of our having the Christmas concert in the Opera House and on Saturday night. Of course the men stayed over Sunday. And it is rather fortunate that the Christmas sale and Ninety-Seven's Senior year should go down to posterity together. for so much of its success was due to us. Also, this memorable year first saw the floor of the Gym. modestly veiled in crash for our functions.

As I suggested before, the trials imposed upon us by the Faculty did not end with the establishment of a system

of espionage—pardon! I mean chaperonage. Having sadly limited our freedom in college by increasing the traditional three rules till they numbered many times three, they proceeded to curtail our liberty outside of college by requesting us pointedly to be back on time, courteously hinting to us that “cuts” were a relic of barbarism and that among the barbarians we who “cut” would be more at home. We came back on time after vacation sadder and wiser, to complain of “cutting” in our turn; we thought there was too much of it as regards examination week.

Of the further history of the Shakespeare papers, I will say nothing. It is too recent, too near to our hearts. Besides, they were most of them nothing but a series of disconnected sketches, any way. But of Mr. Barrett Wendell I may speak. He came to show us what can be done in the line of an appreciation of Shakespeare. He coincided with *The Prisoner of Zenda*, but even if he hadn't, few of us are familiar with Italian.

Time fails me to tell of every way in which we suffered and were strong during this year, but the fatal effect on some of the faculty was noticeable. Miss Jordan was obliged to leave for a prolonged rest before Christmas; Mr. Hazen stayed pluckily at his post till two weeks before Commencement; Mr. Crowell, they say, intends to seek recuperation in Europe next year. Perchance we killed Current Events Club; anyway, it died. But we began the History and Social Science Clubs. There

are no departments without symposiums now, and be it parenthetically remarked, no evenings without them. Mr. Lee has been "convicting" us all of genius, which may be found set forth for each of us in the Class Book. The Class Book is one of our noblest works; with it we have established a precedent.

On the night of Ninety-Eight's Junior "prom." we wandered about the campus, hoping the children were having a good time, and listened to the familiar strains of the "*Smith College Two-step*," feeling a kind of proprietary interest in it, for have we not interests, individual and general, in our Ninety-Seven brothers across the river? Recognizing certain affinities, too, the class of Ninety-Nine invited the Yale Glee Club to entertain us, and in no way failed of their object. Ninety-Eight amused us with a dance, just as we amused Ninety-Six, and they Ninety-Five. Like them, too, we had dramatics and Commencement, and like them we are now alumnæ. But through it all we have had a good time; like the amiable and philosophical lady known to fame, *wir haben gelebt und gelobt*, and with all due respect to those who are before and after us, there never was such a class as Ninety-Seven, and there never will be!

SUSAN SAYRE TITSWORTH.

Ivy Song

THE parting hour, sad-hearted, comes at length;
The meadows' hazy calm, the mountains' strength,
The sunlit river, deepening to the sea,
Must be for us henceforth a memory.

The joy of comradeship, the happy hours
Fast fading ere we made their promise ours:
Truth's lifted veil that stirred life more divine,
Our Alma Mater, all are gifts of thine.

In memory of days that live no more,
In hope of fruitful work that lies before;
In gratitude of years that gave us power,
We plant, to-day, our ivy by thy tower.

Near to thy walls we bid its branches twine,
A symbol of our hearts knit close to thine;
To others of thy children may it tell,
The love that lies beyond the word "Farewell!"

AGNES HUNT.

Future Addresses

Where, oh where are the grave old Seniors?
Safe now in the wide, wide world.
They've gone out from their Alma Mater,
Safe now in the wide, wide world.

Future Addresses

Arnold, Julie Isabel,	-	-	-	-	-	Braintree, Mass.
Atwater, Helen Woodard,	-	-	-	-	423 High St.,	Middletown, Conn.
Baldwin, Belle Gertrude,	-	-	-	-	-	St. John's, Michigan
Baldwin, Rachel,	-	-	-	-	501 North 6th St	Burlington, Iowa
Barnard, Lois Elizabeth,	-	-	-	-	303 Green St.,	Syracuse, N. Y.
Barrows, Anne Ide,	-	-	-	-	38 Olive St.,	Providence, R. I.
Barrows, Mary Eleanor,	-	-	-	-	2957 Indiana Ave.,	Chicago, Ill.
Bissell, Mary Eleanor,	-	-	-	-	95 Ann St.,	Hartford Conn.
Blaikie, Lillias Stone,	-	-	-	-	-	Englewood, N. J.
Blair, Abbie Florence,	-	-	-	-	138 High St.,	Peoria, Ill.
Blake, Edith,	-	-	-	-	7 North 7th St.,	Newark, N. J.
Blake, Lucy Edith,	-	-	-	-	-	Sandwich, Mass.
Bogue, Bertha,	-	-	-	-	2359 Michigan Ave.,	Chicago, Ill.
Bolster, May Morill,	-	-	-	-	10 Cobden St.,	Roxbury, Mass.
Boss, Helen,	-	-	-	-	100 South Main St.,	Willimantic, Conn.
Bradford, Cornelia,	-	-	-	-	11 Plymouth St.,	Montclair, N. J.
Branch, Anna Hempstead,	-	-	-	-	1 Hempstead St.,	New London, Conn.
Breckenridge, Grace Edith,	-	-	-	-	1845 Collingwood Ave.,	Toledo, Ohio.
Brooks, Grace Leonard,	-	-	-	-	122 Seaver St.,	Roxbury, Mass.
Browne, Grace Ethelwyn,	-	-	-	-	1304 Wilson Ave.,	Cleveland, Ohio.
Brown, Helen,	-	-	-	-	140 Washington St.,	Hartford, Conn.
Brown, Ruth Gray,	-	-	-	-	1068 Franklin Ave.,	Columbus, Ohio.
Bushee, Florence Fannie,	-	-	-	-	-	Attleboro, Mass.
Bushee, Mary Elmer,	-	-	-	-	-	Attleboro, Mass.
Carhart, Anna Georgine,	-	-	-	-	1800 Main St.,	Peekskill, N. Y.
Casler, Anna Delia,	-	-	-	-	-	Little Falls, N. Y.
Caverno, Dorothea Ruth,	-	-	-	-	-	Lombard, Ill.
Clarke, Florence Ralston,	-	-	-	-	-	Ironton, Ohio.

Cloyd, Genevieve,	-	-	-	-	Glen Head, N. Y.
Coe, Margaret Elmer,	-	-	-	42 West 52nd St.,	New York, N. Y.
Cole, Julia Elizabeth,	-	-	-	271 53rd St.,	Chicago, Ill.
Comstock, Ada Louise,	-	-	-	-	Moorhead, Minn.
Conklin, Viola Percy,	-	-	-	825 First Place,	Plainfield N. J.
Covel, Ina Frances,	-	-	-	521 North Main St.,	Fall River, Mass.
Cox, Margaret Griswold,	-	-	-	50 Elm St.,	Northampton, Mass.
Crane, Katharine Priest,	-	-	-	-	Mount Sterling, Ill.
Cutler, Harriet Isabelle,	-	-	-	-	North Wilbraham, Mass.
Cutler, Martha Hill,	-	-	-	-	Florence, Mass.
Darling, Ida May,	-	-	-	18 Burncoat St.,	Worcester, Mass.
Day, Florence,	-	-	-	820 North Meridian St.,	Indianapolis, Ind.
Dodge, Ellen,	-	-	-	226 South 6th St.,	Council Bluffs, Ia.
Doolittle, Clara Sterling,	-	-	-	29 Groveland Park,	Chicago, Ill.
Drake, Frances Hobbs,	-	-	-	-	North Hampton, N. H.
Dunton, Edith Kellogg,	-	-	-	15 Washington St.,	Rutland, Vt.
Dustan, Grace Nichols,	-	-	-	87 Russ St.,	Hartford, Conn.
Dustin, Florence,	-	-	-	28 Middle St.,	Gloucester, Mass.
Dyar, Nora Gertrude,	-	-	-	21 Summer St.,	Cambridge, Mass.
Emerson, Emilie,	-	-	-	12 Lafayette St.,	Wakefield, Mass.
Fallows, Alice Katherine,	-	-	-	967 W. Monroe St.,	Chicago, Ill.
Farrington, Mabel Idell,	-	-	-	-	Mondovi, Wis.
Fisher, Alice Evelyn,	-	-	-	-	Shelburne Falls, Mass.
Flershem, Albertine Whitney,	-	-	-	285 Lakeview Ave.,	Chicago, Ill.
Foote, Ethelwyn,	-	-	-	644 S Pasadena Ave.,	Pasadena, Cal.
Forbes, Lillian Albertina Gordon,	-	-	-	30 Broadway,	Chicopee Falls, Mass.
Foster, Jennie Groendyke,	-	-	-	332 W. 72nd St.,	New York, N. Y.
Fuller, Mae Rawson,	-	-	-	4713 Kimbark Ave.,	Chicago, Ill.
Galacar, Laura Josephine,	-	-	-	156 Harvard St.,	Springfield, Mass.
Gates, Alice Lincoln,	-	-	-	663 South Bridge St.,	Worcester, Mass.
Gammel, Agnes Marion,	-	-	-	228 Linwood Ave.,	Buffalo, N. Y.
Gilbert, Lucia Fessenden,	-	-	-	-	Malone, N. Y.
Gold, Harriet Margaretta,	-	-	-	-	Amherst, Mass.
Goodhind, Cora Mabel,	-	-	-	-	Unionville, Conn.
Goodrich, Julia Irene,	-	-	-	151 Marion St.,	Springfield, Mass.

Goodwin, Alice Phelps,	-	-	-	-	Lexington, Mass.
Greenwood, Grace,	-	-	-	158 South Common St ,	Lynn, Mass.
Hale, Franc,	-	-	-	1224 Chestnut Ave.,	Minneapolis, Minn.
Hallock, Harriet Prentice,	-	-	-	-	Plattsville, Conn.
Hallock, Josephine,	-	-	-	-	Plattsville, Conn.
Hammer lough, Elsa Sachs,	-	-	-	San Remo Hotel,	New York, N. Y.
Hammerslough, Gertrude Eleanor,	-	-	-	321 Riverside,	New York, N. Y.
Harris, Gertrude Bertha,	-	-	-	35 Main St ,	Hornellsville N. Y.
Harris, Mabel Austin,	-	-	-	-	East Machias Me.
Hersom, Mabel Lord,	-	-	-	107 Pine St.,	Portland, Me.
Hewitt, Mary Cornwall,	-	-	-	65 Dixwell Ave.,	New Haven, Conn.
Hickey, Lucy Agnes,	-	-	-	-	New Hadley Mass.
Hill, Ruth,	-	-	-	3910 Langley Ave	Chicago, Ill
Hobbs, Elizabeth Kittredge,	-	-	-	-	North Berwick, Me.
Holmes, Abby Bradley,	-	-	-	286 Clinton Ave.,	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Holton, Susan May,	-	-	-	75 Grant St ,	Burlington, Vt
Hough, Jean Winifred,	-	-	-	-	Lebanon, N. H.
Hough, Mary Elizabeth,	-	-	-	-	Lebanon, N. H.
Hunt, Agnes,	-	-	-	747 Union St.,	Manchester, N. H.
Hunt, Lucy Olcott,	-	-	-	-	Hartford, Conn.
Huntington, Ruth,	-	-	-	206 Broadway,	Norwich, Conn.
Hurt, Ella May,	-	-	-	150 Central Park South,	New York, N. Y.
Jeffrey, Agnes,	-	-	-	581 Town St.,	Columbus, O.
Jenkins, Ruth Dutihl,	-	-	-	1222 Central St.,	Kansas City, Mo.
Johnson, Florence Merriam,	-	-	-	80 Park St ,	Montclair, N. J.
Johnson, Mary Hooker,	-	-	-	27 Imlay St.,	Hartford, Conn.
Jones, Marcia Esterbrook,	-	-	-	Corey Hill,	Brookline, Mass.
Jones, Marian Hastings,	-	-	-	35 Spring St.,	Hartford, Conn
Judd, Climena Lyman,	-	-	-	237 Northampton St.,	Holyoke, Mass.
Judd, Jessie Axtell,	-	-	-	-	South Hadley Falls, Mass.
Keeney, Elizabeth,	-	-	-	-	Somersville, Conn.
Keith, Florence Elizabeth,	-	-	-	10 Beaver St.,	Worcester, Mass.
Kelley, Grace Marten,	-	-	-	-	Worcester, Mass.
Kennedy, Grace,	-	-	-	-	Rockford, Ill.
Kent, Cora May,	-	-	-	41 Vernon St.,	Springfield, Mass.

Kimball, Grace Clarke,	-	-	-	382 Main St., Hartford, Conn.
Kirkland, Bertha Louise,	-	-	-	Huntington, Mass
Knapp, Florence,	-	-	-	Deposit, N. Y.
Knapp, Genevieve,	-	-	-	4164 Washington Ave., St. Louis, Mo.
Knowlton, Ada Carrie,	-	-	-	West Upton, Mass.
Kuhn, Helen Belden,	-	-	-	The Lennox, Cleveland, Ohio.
Lahm, Katharine Hamilton,	-	-	-	Canton, Ohio.
Lang, Bertha Elizabeth,	-	-	-	Lee, N. H.
Leighton, Grace Barry,	-	-	-	46 E. Emerson St., Melrose, Mass.
Levensaler, Eliza Kellogg,	-	-	-	Thomaston, Me.
Lockett, Jessie Walston,	-	-	-	612 N. Main St., Decatur, Ill.
Lootz, Emma,	-	-	-	116 St. Botolph St., Boston, Mass.
Lord, Alice Tullis,	-	-	-	5450 Cornell Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Lormore, Ellen Frances,	-	-	-	81 State St., Seneca Falls, N. Y.
Low, Florence,	-	-	-	365 Essex St., Salem, Mass.
Lyman, Laura Agnes,	-	-	-	Cummington, Mass.
Lyon, Grace Taylor,	-	-	-	84 Court St., Chicopee Falls, Mass.
Maltby, Edith Frances,	-	-	-	112 Elm St., Northampton, Mass.
Matthews, Grace Elizabeth,	-	-	-	Ashton Park, Newton Center, Mass.
Maverick, Lola,	-	-	-	140 Avenue C, San Antonio, Texas.
Maynard, Alice Adelaide,	-	-	-	Stony Creek, Conn.
McWilliams, Anna Louise,	-	-	-	Odell, Ill.
Melluish, Edith Elizabeth,	-	-	-	1113 E. Jefferson St., Bloomington, Ill.
Merrill, Mary Perley,	-	-	-	Scarborough, Me.
Mills, Elizabeth Tiffany,	-	-	-	Newton Centre, Mass.
Mitchell, Carrie Tilden,	-	-	-	508 1st Ave. South, St. Cloud, Minn.
Montague, Edith Florence,	-	-	-	21 Emery St., Springfield, Mass.
Montague, Lucy Wales,	-	-	-	504 Walnut St., Chattanooga, Tenn.
Morris, Harriet,	-	-	-	711 South Main St., St. Louis, Mo.
Morse, Stella May,	-	-	-	Santa Clara, Cal.
Noble, Edith Moulton,	-	-	-	190 Clifford St., Providence, R. I.
Otis, Frances Louise,	-	-	-	Peoria, Ill.
Page, Grace Maria,	-	-	-	Eaton Farms, Manchester, N. H.
Parent, Ora Winnifred,	-	-	-	Bondsville, Mass.
Patch, Harriet Eliza,	-	-	-	296 E. Main St., Gloucester, Mass.

Peloubet, Harriet Louise,	-	-	-	-	Auburndale, Mass.
Perkins, Anna Katherine,	-	-	-	-	South Coventry, Conn.
Phillips, Clara Hunt,	-	-	-	16 8th Ave.,	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Piper, Florence Emily,	-	-	-	-	East Templeton, Mass.
Porter, Emma Ernestine,	-	-	-	-	Newton Centre, Mass.
Rand, Margaret,	-	-	-	-	Newton Centre, Mass.
Redfern, Elizabeth Goodwin,	-	-	-	-	Winchester, Mass.
Rice, Josephine Bell,	-	-	-	-	North Adams, Mass.
Richards, Irma Louise,	-	-	-	36 High St.,	North Attleboro, Mass.
Ripley, Frances Payson,	-	-	-	-	Riverside, Ill.
Rockwell, Mary Watkinson,	-	-	-	42 Rockwell St.,	Norwich, Conn.
Rogers, Louise,	-	-	-	222 Henry St.,	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Russell, Lucia,	-	-	-	6 George St.,	Greenfield, Mass.
Sewall, Josephine Devereux,	-	-	-	36 Washington St.,	Watertown, N. Y.
Seymour, Frances Barrows,	-	-	-	79 Elm St.,	Northampton, Mass.
Shepard, Mary Ellen,	-	-	-	-	New London, N. H.
Simons, Harriet Winter,	-	-	-	12 High St.,	Greenfield, Mass.
Sligh, Edith Conover,	-	-	-	315 South Prospect St.,	Grand Rapids, Mich.
Smith, Louise Kirkhuff,	-	-	-	-	Deposit, N. Y.
Smith, Mary Alice,	-	-	-	5 Dudley Place,	Worcester, Mass.
Smith, Mary Bartlett,	-	-	-	-	Wellesley Hills, Mass.
Stoddard, Lucy,	-	-	-	22 W. 68th St.,	New York, N. Y.
Strong, Bertha Fairfax,	-	-	-	Care Miss Park,	Andover, Mass.
Sturtevant, Julia Bemis,	-	-	-	68 Eliot St.,	Springfield, Mass.
Tallant, Alice Weld,	-	-	-	383 Union St.,	Springfield, Mass.
Taylor, Edith,	-	-	-	1184 Wilson Ave.,	Cleveland, O.
Thayer, Bertha Burton,	-	-	-	-	Miamiville, O.
Titsworth, Susan Sayre,	-	-	-	291 Ogden Ave.,	Milwaukee, Wis.
Townsend, Therina,	-	-	-	130 W. 121st St.,	New York, N. Y.
Tredick, Helen Folsom,	-	-	-	-	Alpine St., Malden, Mass.
Vermilye, Jennie Thomas,	-	-	-	-	Highwood, N. J.
Voorhees, Elizabeth Anna,	-	-	-	52 Grove St.,	Amsterdam, N. Y.
Ward, Florence,	-	-	-	29 W. 36th St.,	New York, N. Y.
Ward, Mary Kingsbury,	-	-	-	Crescent Ave.,	Newton Centre, Mass.
Ware, Mary Lillian,	-	-	-	1061 Judson Ave.,	Evanston, Ill.

Warner, Ethel Susan,	-	-	-	-	Cummington, Mass.
Wells, Mary Byrd,	-	-	80	Washington Ave.,	North Plainfield, N. J.
White, Charlotte Florence,	-	-	-	-	Manchester, Conn.
Whiting, Florence May,	-	-	125	Harvard St.,	Springfield, Mass.
Whiting, Grace,	-	-	-	-	Lexington, Mass.
Wiard, Grace Louise,	-	-	21	Walnut St.,	New Britain, Conn.
Wilkinson, Katherine May,	-	-	-	James St.,	Syracuse, N. Y.
Williams, Edith Cadwallader,	-	-	-	-	Western Springs, Ill.
Wilson, Adelaide,	-	-	4613	Drexel Boulevard,	Chicago, Ill.
Winship, Charlotte Elizabeth,	-	-	227	Mountain Ave.,	Malden, Mass.
Woodruff, Anna Beardsley,	-	-	15	Fort St.,	Auburn, N. Y.
Woodward, Helen Clifton,	-	-	2015	Wyoming Ave.,	Washington, D. C.
Worden, Bertha Anna,	-	-	30	Abbott St.,	Hoosick Falls, N. Y.



